Imogene

God Street Wine

Well it was late in September
When I saw you there
Walking down Seventh Street
With your new funky hair
Blonde and green
Did you think it was outta sight?
Or were you just trying to turn me on
It worked alright
But then you turned to me and said now I don't want to
See you here
Anymore

[Chorus:]
Imogene won't speak to me
No matter how I try to make her
It turns out the same
Imogene won't be surprised
No matter how I try to take her
It's a funny game

Well it's just an idea
I been tossing round
Gotta get this straightened out
Before I put it down
You and your new girlfriend
Been having lots of fun
Lots of fun without me
Is she the only one?
But then you turned to me and said now I don't want to
See you here anymore

[Chorus]

It's a funny game

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Faber, Eberhard Lothar
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/